AN AMNESIAC HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER IS COHABITING WITH "GOD."

CHAPTER 3

ICHIGO TAKANO

HUH?! WHAT?!
RUN THAT BY ME AGAIN.
I SAID...
...I'LL BREAK UP WITH YOU...
...IF YOU SCORE ME A TICKET TO AN ARASHI CONCERT.
ALL RIGHT, DONE!
THIS SHOULD BE A PIECE OF CAKE!

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR?
That hurt!
THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN DO THAT!
ARE YOU STUPID? MORON!
That's going too far...
FWAP
AFTER ALL...
HUH?! REALLY?
How do you know so much about it?
THEY SAY THE TICKETS ARE SO EXPENSIVE THAT NOT EVEN ARASHI THEMSELVES CAN AFFORD IT.
YOU HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF WINNING THE LOTTERY THAN GETTING A TICKET TO SEE ARASHI.
NINO...
I WANT TO MEET THEM AS A FAN.
WHAT DO YOU NEED WITH A TICKET? NOBODY CAN SEE YOU!
Are you kidding me?
GOD IS A FAN OF NINO?
GOD IS AN ARASHI FAN?!
I'M A MEMBER OF THEIR FAN CLUB, AND I STILL CAN'T GET A TICKET.

CHIRP
CHIRP
OKAY, ROLL CALL.
ARAI.
YO.
HUH?

HIYAMA ISN'T HERE...
I KNOW! DON'T POINT!
pest!
UGH, ARISAKI...
IT LOOKS LIKE HIYAMA-KUN ISN'T HERE.
SENSEI...
WELL, WHAT'D I EXPECT?
THAT HE'D JUST BUY MY LIE AND COME?

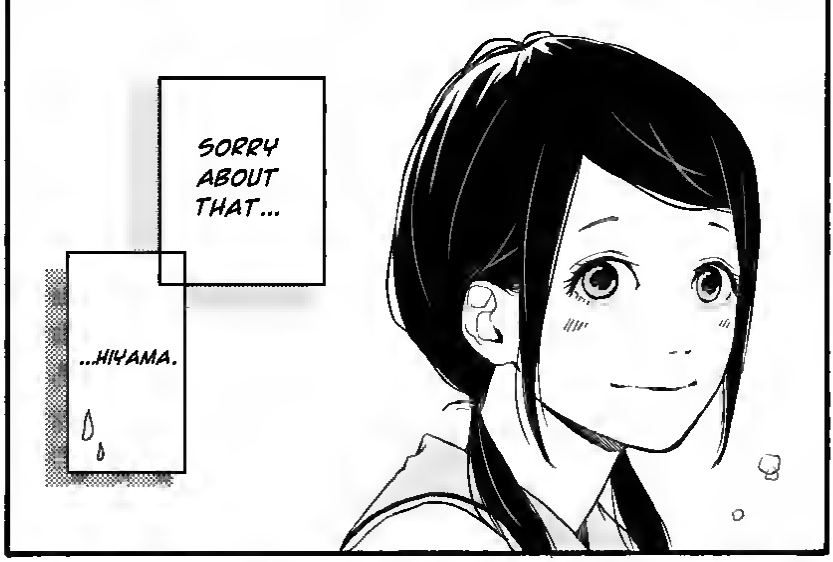
YESTERDAY, YOU DID SAY YOU WOULD "DEFINITELY" BRING HIM BACK, RIGHT?
...
WHAT ELSE CAN I DO?
I GUESS JUST GIVE AN HONEST APOLOGY...

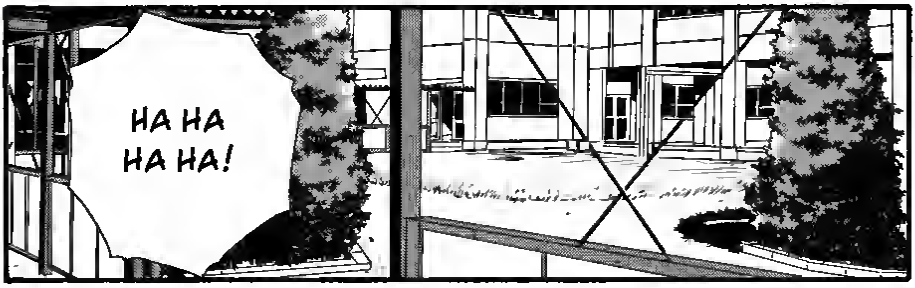
I'M VERY...
RATTLE
ガラガラ

HIYAMA!
WHY?
ストン
FLUMP

WHY? AFTER BEING SO ADAMANT ABOUT NOT COMING...
HIYAMA, WHY ARE YOU LATE?
I WENT TO MY PART-TIME JOB AND HAD THEM CHANGE MY SHIFT.
THIS HAS NOTHIN' TO DO...
...WITH YOUR STORY YESTERDAY ABOUT SOMEONE WAITIN' FOR ME.
AT ALL.

LIAR.
YOU BELIEVED ME.
I SEE...
OKAY, BACK TO THE ROLL.
ANDO.
YEP.


SORRY ABOUT THAT...
...HIYAMA.


HA HA HA HA!

NOW YOU NEED TO HAVE AN ACTUAL CLASS.
HOW ABOUT THAT? DID YOU SEE IT?
I WIN!
HIYAMA CAME TO SCHOOL!

SO-CHAN?
I can't teach like this. I have to go home.
AH! MY STOMACH HURTS! OWOWOW...
WHAT A FAKER.
UH...
GLANCE
GLANCE
CRAP...
OH... NOTHING...
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
YOU WERE TALKING TO SOMEONE, RIGHT?
HUH?
I HEARD A STRANGE VOICE.
WHOSE VOICE WAS THAT?
WHO'S GOT A STRANGE VOICE?

HUH?
YOU HEARD A VOICE?
THERE IT WAS AGAIN!
SWISH
WHOEVER SAID THAT JUST NOW, SHOW YOURSELF!
UH...

NO, NOT THERE.
WHERE?
HE'S STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU.
HUH?
WHAT?
IDIOT.
TOYO-CHAN CAN'T SEE HIM, BUT SHE CAN HEAR HIS VOICE?
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
WHAT THE HELL?
EXCUSE ME? "IDIOT"?
WHAT AN INTERESTING IDIOT.
IDIOTS CAN'T SEE ME.
Idiot.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "IDIOT"?
SHUT UP! YOU'RE THE IDIOT!
I KNOW YOU ARE, BUT WHAT AM I?
HEY... DON'T FIGHT...
A DOUBLE IDIOT!
QUIT HIDING AND COME OUT!

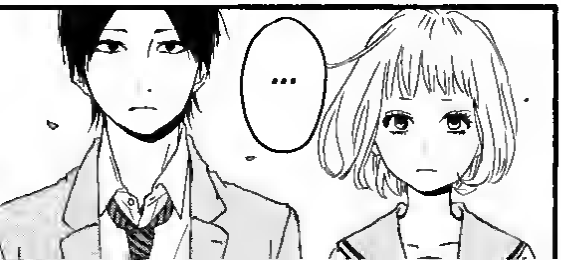
SO-CHAN...
WHAT IS THIS? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
IS IT A FREQUENCY THING?
LIKE I'M A RADIO?
UM...
ACTUALLY...
...IT'S GOD.
YOU NEED TO GO TO A HOSPITAL.
I ALREADY WENT.
LOOK, I GET IT. I CAN'T BELIEVE I SAID IT, EITHER.
BUT IT'S THE TRUTH.
I'm pretty sure...
?
INTERESTING.

I LOVE STORIES LIKE THAT.
PLEASE LET ME IN ON THE DETAILS.
THIS GUY...
...
...IS IN MY CLASS.
MASAOKA-KUN.
SORRY. I OVERHEARD THE CONVER-SATION.
AND IT SOUNDED KIND OF INTERESTING.

IT'S LIKE I TOLD YOU BEFORE, TOYO-CHAN. I HAVE AMNESIA...
WHATEVER. THEY WON'T BELIEVE IT, ANYWAY.
WHAT? EXPLAIN TO THIS KID, TOO?
SO-CHAN, EXPLAIN THIS.

HE BELIEVES IT!
I SEE.
AMNESIA?

...EVER SINCE I LOST THE MEMORIES A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO.
AND GOD OVER HER HAS BEEN HAUNTING ME...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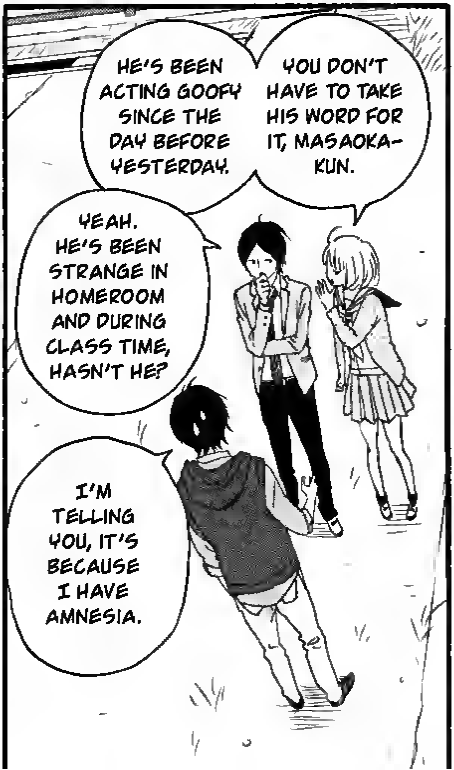

HE'S BEEN ACTING GOOFY SINCE THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE HIS WORD FOR IT, MASAOKA-KUN.
YEAH. HE'S BEEN STRANGE IN HOMEROOM AND DURING CLASS TIME, HASN'T HE?
I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S BECAUSE I HAVE AMNESIA.

YOU CALLING ME A DEMON?
HE ISN'T GOD, BUT SOME EVIL THING!
THEN IT'S PROBABLY HIS FAULT YOU'VE GONE OFF THE RAILS, SO-CHAN.

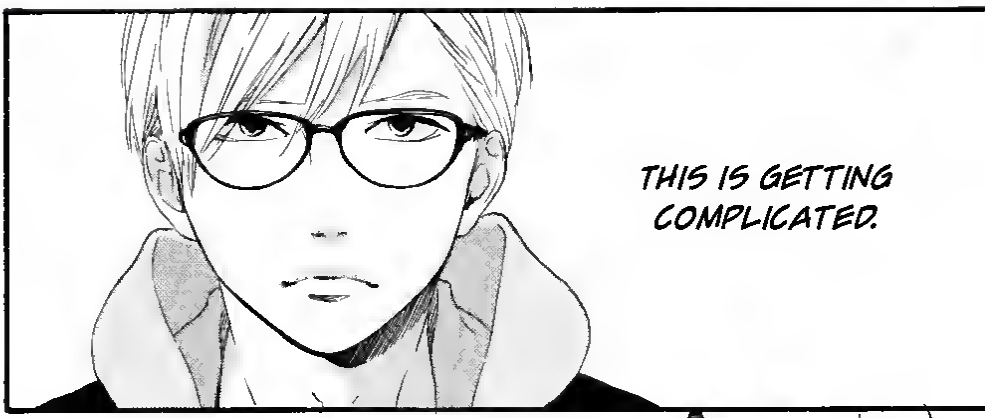
WELL, THAT'S WHAT HE CLAIMS TO BE.
WHY DO YOU SAY HE'S "GOD"?
Don't play over there.
That won't work!
The cross!

OH, NO, I'M A BELIEVER.

NOT THAT THEY'D BELIEVE IT. I'M SURE YOU DON'T, EITHER.
DON'T TELL ANYBODY ELSE ABOUT THIS.

HUH?
DING DONG
DING DONG
I TOLD YOU.
I LOVE STORIES LIKE THIS.
AH, THE FIRST BELL.
DING DONG
GOD WEARS GLASSES.
THAT'S VERY INTERESTING.
GLASSES?

D-DON'T TELL ME HE...
...CAN SEE ME?
HUH?!
WHA...?
WHAT THE...? EH?


THIS IS GETTING COMPLICATED.

HA HA HA!
BUMP
HEY! OW...

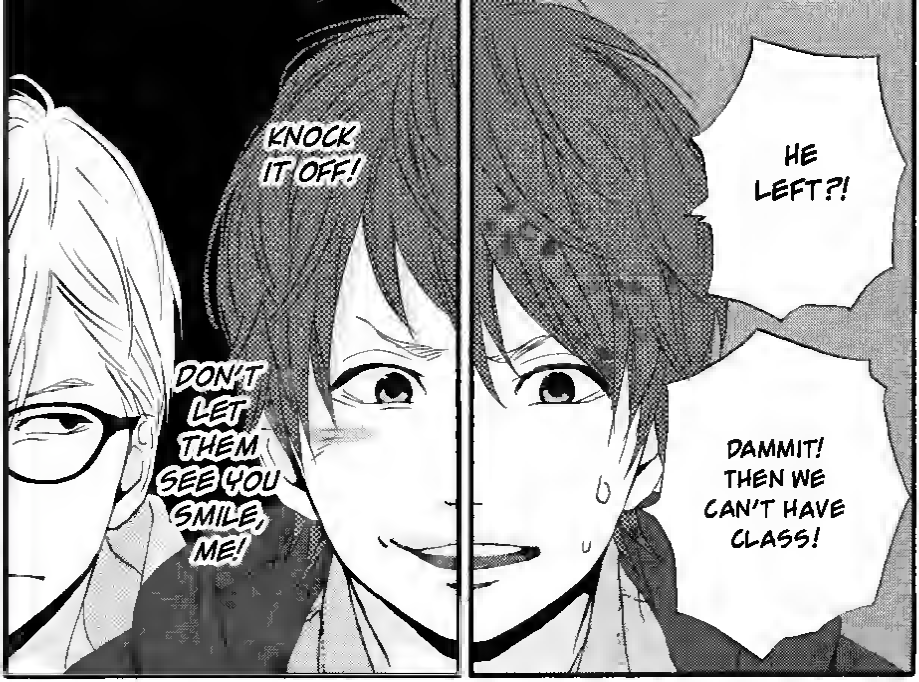
AH...
I... I'M VERY SORRY!
MY BAD.
DASH
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN HOW HE GLARED AT ME!
HE'S DANGER-OUS!
I'M AFRAID HE'S GONNA KILL ME!
?
OH, MY GOD! I ALMOST DIED! HIYAMA IS SCARY!
ARE YOU OKAY?
!

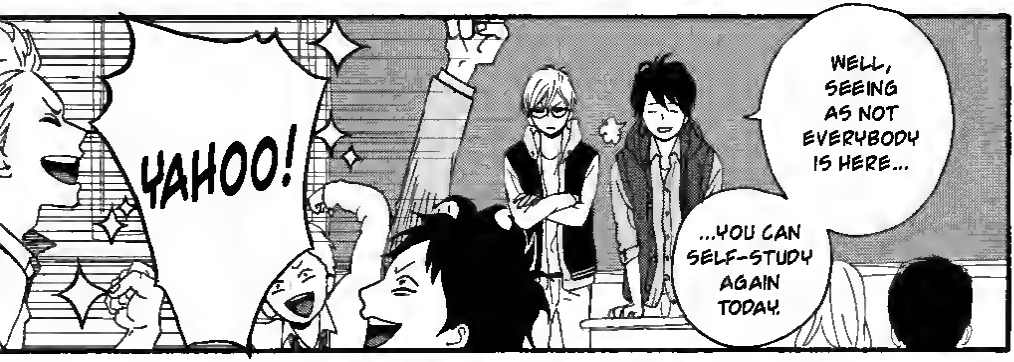
ARE YOU SCARED OF ME, TOO?
HUH?
...
I...
AH...
UM...

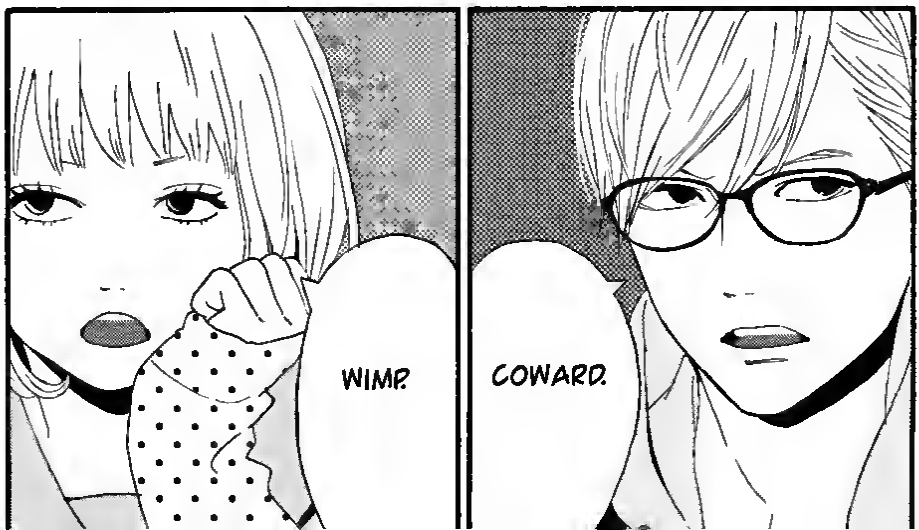
I...
DING DONG
...
DING DONG
...
SWISH
DING DONG

OKAY... SO... UM... LET'S START CLASS.
YIKES!
ガヤ ガヤ

I THINK HIYAMA-KUN LEFT A LITTLE WHILE AGO.
WHAT? HE LEFT?
WHY? THEN...
UM...
HUH?
WHERE'S HIYAMA?


KNOCK IT OFF!
DON'T LET THEM SEE YOU SMILE, ME!
HE LEFT?!
DAMMIT! THEN WE CAN'T HAVE CLASS!


YAHOO!
WELL, SEEING AS NOT EVERYBODY IS HERE...
...YOU CAN SELF-STUDY AGAIN TODAY.


WIMP.
COWARD.

...TO GO TO SCHOOL.
BUT I REALLY DO WANT THAT GUY...
Shut up...
SENSEI!
AH...
UM...
WHAT'S HER NAME?

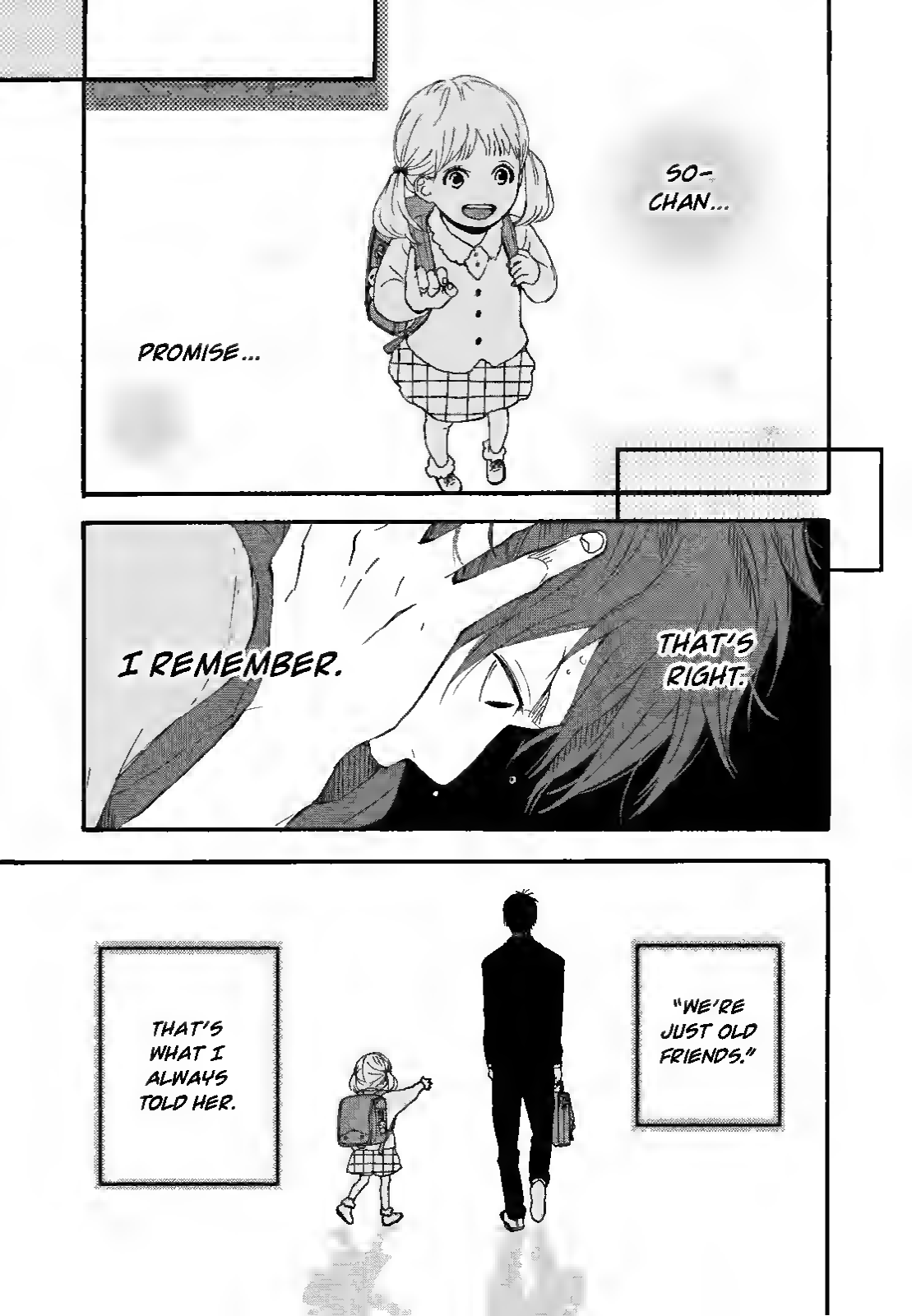
U-UM, HERE!
TOUTCH
PLEASE GIVE THAT TO HIYAMA-KUN.
AKARI HINATA.
OH... OKAY.
UM... UH...
...
TO HIYAMA?
WHAT IS IT? A NOTE-BOOK?
YES, WITH NOTES IN IT FOR THE DAYS HE WAS ABSENT.

SORRY.
I CAN'T GIVE THIS TO HIM.
YOU GIVE IT HIYAMA YOURSELF...
...AND BRING HIM BACK HERE.
OKAY...

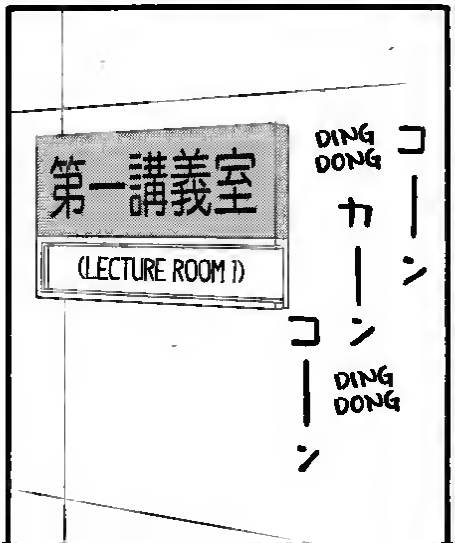
BUT WHY THAT GIRL?

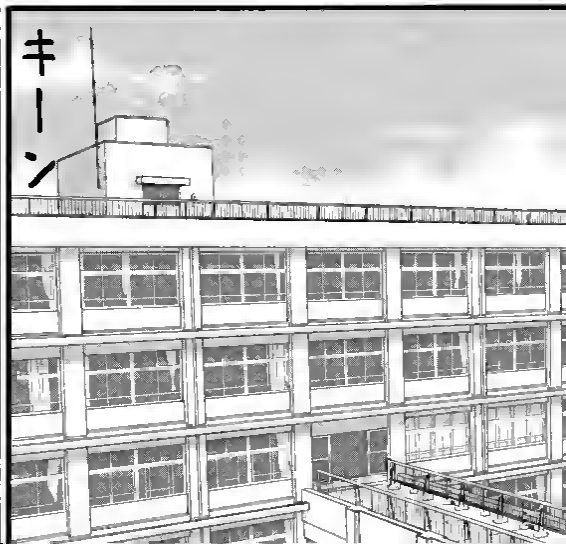
?
SURE, THEY SIT NEXT TO EACH OTHER...
...BUT THAT CAN'T BE THE ONLY REASON SHE WENT OUT OF HER WAY TO TAKE NOTES FOR HIM.
IS THERE SOMETHING BETWEEN THOSE TWO?

"JUST...
...OLD FRIENDS."
THROB
キー
JUST LIKE YOU TWO.
THROB
キー
THROB
キー
"SO-CHAN..."


SO-CHAN...
PROMISE...
I REMEMBER.
THAT'S RIGHT.
THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS TOLD HER.
"WE'RE JUST OLD FRIENDS."

TO YOU, TOO, I'M NOTHING MORE...
...THAN AN OLD FRIEND.
NOW... BEFORE NOW...
...AND UNTIL WE DIE.


第一講義室
(LECTURE ROOM 1)
コーン
DING DONG
カーン
コーン
DING DONG


キーン

I'M TORII, ALSO FROM 1-B.
UH... I'M TERAUCHI FROM 1-B.
WHY DON'T YOU START BY INTRODUCING YOURSELVES?
WELCOME TO THE OCCULT RESEARCH CLUB!
TERAUCHI-KUN, TORII-KUN, THANK YOU FOR JOINING THE CLUB.
I'M THE VICE-PRESIDENT, HOTSUTA, FROM 2-A!
Good to meet you!
ガラガラ RATTLE
OH, PERFECT TIMING!
THIS GUY IS THE CLUB PRESIDENT, MASAOKA, FROM 2-D!

YEAH, WELL, WE DON'T HAVE ANY THIRD-YEAR MEMBERS.
YES, IT WOULD.
BUT IT WOULDN'T BE AN OVERSTATEMENT TO SAY THAT OUR SCHOOL IS PROUD TO HAVE HIM, THE POSSESSOR OF SPECIAL POWER!
HUH? THE PRESIDENT?
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE ONLY A SECOND-YEAR?
UM... POWER?
I...
...CAN SEE DEAD PEOPLE.